THE TRAIL

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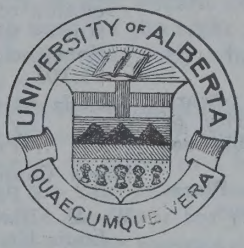

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THE TRAIL

Published by the Alumni Association of the University of Alberta

The Bureau of Appointments

A beginning has been made in the establishment of a Bureau of Appointments in the University and "The Trail" asks the co-operation of all graduates in making this Bureau of real service to themselves. There are a number of ways in which you can assist us and we ask for your careful attention to them all.

The first thing you can do is to assist in completing our files of information about yourself. There is already a card index of your scholastic standing and record with the University, but except in a few cases, we have not been informed of your attainments or qualifications since graduation. If the Bureau is to put the right man in the right place, we must have this information as well.

Next, tell us if you are employed at the present time and if you are satisfied with the nature of that employment. If not, let us know the nature of the appointment that you desire and what you consider to be your particular qualifications for that position.

Thirdly, inform us of any vacant position which may come to your notice. There may be the right man on file for that position, but unless we know **promptly** of the vacancy, we cannot put him in touch with it.

Finally, **talk** Bureau of Appointments to any employer with whom you may come in contact. If, for example, you are giving up a school in the country to move to a better one (let us hope), tell the Trustees about the Bureau and write in to the University to see if we cannot find a successor for you. But remember that in such a case as this, time is the essence of success and the sooner you let us know of the vacancy, actual or prospective, the better able we will be to find the right man for the place.

Any suggestions you may have to make will be welcomed by those inaugurating the new work, and we ask for your assistance along the lines indicated above. Communications should be addressed to D. J. Teviotdale, University of Alberta, Edmonton South.

References

During he past few weeks the Editor has received through the mail several requests from old class-mates to obtain for them various references—quotations, statistics, etc.,—from the Uni-

versity library. This suggests yet another way in which "The Trail" may be of service.

Many members of the Alumni Association are now located in the smaller towns of the Province where anything in the nature of a reference library is not available. The occasion often arises where the exact sentence would round off that sermon in a telling manner, or certain statistics would drive home the point of that debate. You know the exact book in the library where they are to be found, almost the exact page, but at the moment you cannot refer to it. Let us help you in cases like this. The University library staff is willing to assist us in this work, but ask that you be as explicit as possible when asking for figures or quotations. Address your inquiry to "The Trail" and a reply will be forwarded you at the earliest possible opportunity.

The Annual Elections

This year's elections will, for the first time, be conducted under the new system as described in the Constitution. Notices as in Form A., calling for nominations, have already been mailed to every member. These must be returned to the President of the Association and be in his hands by the first of April. The present executive suggests that it is obviously desirable that nominees should be residents of Edmonton.

On April the first, ballots will be prepared and mailed to every member, but only the ballots of those who have paid their fees can be counted. The Executive has no discretion in this matter.

It has been brought to the attention of the Executive that, under existing regulations, members in England may be practically disfranchised. This matter will be taken up at the March meeting and amendments to the Constitution will be introduced to get over this difficulty.

With each nomination blank and ballot will be enclosed a request for payment of fees, and it is hoped that every member will see that this year's fees are paid before the end of March.

Honorary Membership and Life Membership

The Executive invites and urges each honorary member to become a life member. Article VIII., Section 8, of the Constitution reads as follows:

"In the event of any honorary member subscribing to tht endowment fund an amount equal to a life membership fee, then

such honorary member, in addition to all other privileges, shall have the right to vote."

(The amount of a life membership fee is Thirty Dollars).

If you, an honorary member, desire to help the Alumni Association to become strong and helpful to the University, you may do so in the manner set out in the above article.

An Apology

It was with deep regret that the Editor noticed that the last issue of "The Trail" omitted any reference to the appointment of Mr. James Weir to the position of lecturer in the Faculty of Law, established at the University this session. It was an omission on the part of the printer which was not noticed in the proof-reading and we offer sincere apologies to Mr. Weir.

Mr. Weir was born in Ontario, but early came to the West and graduated from the University of Saskatchewan with the degrees of B.A., LL.B. Later he spent a year in the Honors School of Jurisprudence at Oxford. Although somewhat belated, we offer Mr. Weir a hearty welcome to our midst.

Perry Hamilton

On behalf of the Alumni Associaion, "The Trail" extends the most cordial congratulations to Perry Hamilton, of Class '21, who has been awarded the Rhodes Scholarship for the coming year. Hamilton is well known to recent graduates as a champion basket-ball player, having guided the University Seniors to the Provincial title during the years 1919-'20 and '20-'21, playing in the position of right guard. In his graduating year, Hamilton was awarded the Samuel Richard Hosford Memorial Prize in English.

Prior to entering the University of Alberta, Hamilton served for two years with the 18th Battery of the Canadian Field Artillery, being recommended for a commission, and awarded the Military Medal in 1918. His earlier education was received in the Province of Manitoba, where he was born. We may rest assured that Hamilton will worthily uphold the traditions of our graduates who have already represented us in Oxford.

Russell Love, B.A., M.L.A.

Within little more than a year of graduation from the University of Alberta, Russell Love, B. A. has been selected by the voters of Wainwright to represent them in the Provincial Legislative Assembly. His fellow graduates extend to him their heartiest congratulations and feel certain that he will uphold the finest traditions of their Alma Mater in his new sphere as he has ever done in the past.

Love was born in Toronto on January 8, 1895, receiving his public school education in that city. He entered the University of Alberta in 1913 and, although a keen student, was well-known in athletic and social circles. During the war he served with the anti-aircraft guns in France and Belgium. Returning to us in 1919 he received his degree in the spring of 1920 and has since devoted himself to practical farming near Irma.

Our best wishes attend him at the outset of his new career and we feel sure that we shall never have cause to change our minds. Mr. Love is the second graduate of the University of Alberta to sit in the Provincial House, Major James Lowry, B.A., having represented Victoria constituency during the years 1913-21.

The Romantic Age

Under the auspices of the Alumni Association of the University of Alberta, the public will have the opportunity of seeing staged, under the direction of Professor Jas. Adam, another of A. A. Milne's plays, "The Romantic Age", on Friday, March 3, 1922, in Convocation Hall. Many will remember "Belinda" by the same author, which was produced last year by the Women's University Club of Edmonton. Just recently Mr. Milne has received considerable prominence in the English Press by reason of his plays, notably in "The London Observer" and "The Athenaeum", so that the choice of the play is a very happy one on the part of the Alumni Association.

The roles in the play are taken by the following: Mr. Henry Knowles, Mr. H. R. Leaver; Mrs. Knowles, Katie McCrimmon; Melisande (her daughter), Margaret Gold; Jane Bagot (Mrs. Knowles' niece), Agnes Wilson; Mr. Gervase Mallory, L. Y. Cairns; Mr. Bobby Coote, George Parney; Gentleman Susan, A. Blair Paterson; Alice, Muriel Tregillus; Ern, Harry Kerr.

Like most of Milne's plays, "The Romantic Age" depends on its lively and witty dialogue to carry it along. Melisande, the romantic heroine, living in what she thinks is an age of "bread sauce" and yearning for the return of the days of Lancelot and Elaine, is a veritable triumph for Milne. She is permitted in the second act of the play to realize her romantic imagination and meets the hero of her dreams, dressed in blue and gold, in a wood. Not till the last act of the play when Gervase Mallory—for such is the name of her "true knight"—calls at her home in an ordinary loud golfing suit and she learns that his failure to arrive at a fancy lress ball is the cause of his romantic style of dress, not till then is she thoroughly disillusioned.

Thus Melisande, by a rather bitter experience, is made to realize (as does Jane, her unromantic cousin, who has arrived at her conclusion by no intricate process whatever) that perhaps after all there may be romance in the so-called ordinary lives of people. We find her finally consenting to marry Gervase—though she knows now that blue and gold is not his usual attire—and the play closes quaintly with Melisande, the dreamy, seated alone on the stage reading a recipe for "bread sauce."

In his introduction to "Second Plays" Milne himself has this to say about Melisande: "By the way, a word about Melisande. Many of the critics said that nobody behaved like that nowadays. I am terrified at the thought of arguing with them, for they can always reduce me to blushes with a scornful, "My dear man, you can't do that in a play!" And when they tell me to remember that Strindberg said in '93 (if he were alive then; I really don't know) or what Aristotle wrote in—no, I shan't even guess at Aristotle, well, then, I just want to burst into tears, my ignorance is so profound. So very humbly, I just say now that, when Melisande talks and behaves in a certain way, I do not mean that a particular girl exists (Miss Jones of 999 Bedford Park) who talks and behaves like this, but I do mean that there is a type of girl, who, in her heart, secretly thinks things like this. If from your great knowledge of the most secret places of a young girl's heart, you tell me that there is no such type, then I shall only smile. But if you inform me sternly that a dramatist has no business to express an attitude in terms of an actress, then you reduce me to blushes again. For I really know nothing about play-writing, and

I am only sustained by two beliefs. The first is that rules are always made for the other people; the second is that, if a play by me is not obviously by me, and as obviously not by anybody else, then (obviously) I had no business to write it."

Women in Men's Books

Great social changes are usually reflected in literature, though not always simply and directly. This paper aims at illustrating one instance of this, namely, the portrayal of women's changed position. But this is matter for a book, and only one or two sides of the question can be touched here. It is woman's sentimental emancipation which I wish to describe rather than her struggle for economic independence. This emancipation can be most clearly seen in the changed attitude towards marriage. Of course this change is closely bound up with the economic question, but for our purpose it can be dealt with separately. A second limitation of this paper is that it concerns itself only with the well-to-do classes, with the women who, a hundred years ago, were described as "females in the middle and higher ranks of life." Any starting point is more or less arbitrary, but there is something to be said for beginning with the seventeenth century. The discussion as to the status and capacity of women became prominent then, and is in some sense of the term, modern.

Till the middle of the 19th century there is a fair measure of agreement between writers, whether men or women, who dealt with the subject. This agreement rests on certain common assumptions.

The first of these, if it is an assumption, is the inferiority of women. Man, so the argument runs, has had the larger share of reason bestowed on him; woman was framed for gentle submission. This submission, of course, might be more apparent than real, for it was admitted by experienced men that her superior charm and strategy might enable her to guide and control her governor, though without his knowing it. This conception of woman's relation to man can be seen, for instance, in what Milton says of Adam and Eve in "Paradise Lost"—

> For contemplation he and valor formed,
> For softness she and sweet attractive grace;
> He for God only; she for God in him.
> His fair large front and eye sublime declared
> Absolute rule.

Milton is often abused for his Oriental condescension to woman and it is implied that, in this respect, he is exceptionally offensive. What is really exceptional in Milton is the nobility and generosity of his utterances. He conceives of woman more nobly than any of his contemporaries,—except, perhaps, John Bunyan.

The second assumption is that woman's chief function is marriage. There was little or no difference of opinion on this point. No interest was considered important enough to rival the claims of marriage. The phrase about the proper sphere of woman being in the home, was, even in the 18th century, a sacred masculine commonplace,—and a commonplace which few women questioned.

A pleasant example of seventeenth century opinion on woman's marriage duties is to be found in the little book written by the Marquis of Halifax for his daughter. The affection of a father softens the counsel which he feels bound to give her as a man of the world: —as a man of the world who knew the court of Charles II. He admits that marriage laws are harsh towards women, and that the word

"to obey" has an uncourtly sound. But though it is vain to rebel against law and custom, yet with a little skill even a difficult husband may be managed. A wife indeed should thank God her husband has faults, for one without faults would be a dangerous observer. Few women could bear having all they say or do judged by such a critic. Halifax goes on to give his daughter hints as to how various kinds of husbands may be dealt with and used to advantage. If he is a drunkard, a wise and patient wife will receive him without a storm. She will thus gain kind treatment and his weakness will at times unfit him for holding the reins of government. Then is her chance. She may win greater power than would be possible under a sober husband.

Against an ill-humored husband, gentleness and flattery are the best weapons. A stingy husband may have his pockets opened by appeals to his pride. Even if the husband be a fool, the outlook is not wholly dark. "God Almighty", says Halifax, with practical piety, "seldom sendeth a grievance without a remedy, or at least such a mitigation as taketh away a greater part of the sting and the smart of it.....A wife very often maketh the better figure for her husband's making no great one..... If you will be more ashamed in some cases of such a husband, you will be less afraid than you would perhaps be of a wise one." The husband's incompetence gives the wife supremacy. "Therefore be sure, if you have such an idiot that none except yourself may have the benefit of the forfeiture. Such a fool is a dangerous beast, if others have the keeping of him; and you must be very undexterous if when your husband shall resolve to be an ass, you do not take care he may be your ass".

Marriage looked at in this way may seem to be less a partnership than a contest, in which power is matched against cunning. But whatever its disadvantages, it is regarded by Halifax as woman's natural arena. His book was constantly reprinted and kept its popularity well into the next century.

In the middle of the eighteenth century, Samuel Richardson's once famous novel, "Pamela", involves a strange glorification of marriage. Pamela, the virtuous maid-servant, has dishonorable advances made to her by her master, Mr. B. His importunity drives her to moral indignation, to fainting fits and even to thoughts of suicide. But the gentleman suffers a change of heart and proposes marriage. He is accepted not only without hesitation but with eager gratitude.. Richardson, though an ardent champion of women, sees nothing debasing in Pamela's conduct. The alternative title of the book is "Virtue Rewarded"; and the rather clammy moral seems to be that any risks are worth running to secure a husband of wealth and rank.

After the success of her own strategy, Pamela is glad to give the benefit of her advice to other young women.

"In your maiden state, think yourself above the gentlemen; and they'll think you so too, and address you with reverence and respect, if they see there be neither pride nor arrogance in your behaviour, but a consciousness of merit, a true dignity, such as becomes virgin modesty, and untainted purity of mind and manners, like that of an angel among men; for so young ladies should look upon themselves to be, and will then be treated as such by the other sex.

"In your married state, which is a kind of state of humiliation for a lady, you must think yourself subordinate to your husband; for so it has pleased God to make the wife.....If you marry a gentleman of sense and honor.....he will look upon you as his equal; and will exalt you the more, for your abasing yourself".

The meanness of such morality was apparent enough to Richardson's great contemporary, Henry Fielding. But Fielding's own treatment of marriage is blunt and

crude enough. Tom Jones is not a sneak or a hypocrite, but there is not much more to be said for him. He is a coarse, hearty animal, without much intelligence and with an indiscriminate appetite for pleasure. Fielding would have laughed at the idea of the same moral standard for men and women, and he sees nothing offensive in handing over to Tom the charming Sophia Western. If Richardson was a silly sentimentalist, Fielding was a not over-fastidious John Bull.

In the nineteenth century we find this same downright masculine point of view, which is sometimes not far from brutality and sometimes not far from truth, in William Cobbett. Cobbett was a farmer, a journalist, a politician, and above all, a proud husband and father. Written or spoken advice is usually tiresome, but his "Advice to Young Men and (Incidentally) to Young Women," (1829), is an exception to the rule. It is readable by virtue of its earnestness, its constant appeal to experience and the author's excellent opinion of William Cobbett. Marriage, he holds, affords the only rich life for man or woman. Of course it brings cares and troubles, but they are nothing to the anxieties of the bachelor who has nobody to look after his house and health. "In short, what the women themselves say is strictly true, namely, that without wives, men are poor, helpless mortals". The married man is not only happier, he is more efficient; wife and children are a spur. And, if more argument is needed, a wife in the long run, is cheaper than a servant.

Such are the rewards of marriage, but they can only be gained if a partner is chosen wisely. Cobbet gives a list of qualities desirable in a wife or in a girl who does not wish to discourage suitors: chastity, sobriety, industry, frugality, cleanliness, knowledge of domestic affairs, good temper, beauty. They form a homely ideal and do not leave much room for the tender shrinking graces. But, as Cobbet remarks, "Lovers may live on very aerial diet, but husbands stand in need of the solids." A clean board, a well-cooked meal, a cheerful fire, are more to Cobbett than any frills.

His advice to the husband about to choose a mate is nothing if not concrete. For example: how are you to tell if a girl will prove an industrious wife? Watch her at meals, answers Cobbett. His motto is: "Quick at meals, quick at work". "If her jaws move in slow time, and if she rather squeeze than bite the food; if she so deal with it as to leave you in doubt as to whether she means finally to admit or reject it; if she deal with it thus, set her down as being in her very nature incorrigibly lazy. Never mind the pieces of needle work, the tambouring, the maps of the world made by the needle, get to see her at work upon a mutton chop, or a bit of bread and cheese; and if she deal quickly with these, you have a pretty good security for that activity, that stirring industry, without which a wife is a burden instead of being a help."

This is not a very romantic way of choosing a partner,—one almost forgets that Cobbett was a contemporary of Keats and Shelley, and that beauty was on his list.

In discussing this matter, Cobbet as usual keeps his head. Why is beauty desirable in a wife? Chiefly because the husband is kept pleased with his bargain. A beautiful wife, it is true, will have many admirers, but this is really an advantage. Their numbers will make it difficult for her to choose and she will end by continuing to put up with her husband and, to crown all, a plain wife will need more setting off and so will cost more to dress.

Cobbett is in no doubt as to who is head of the house: "A husband, under command, is the most contemptible of God's creatures". He dwells on the dreadful consequences of allowing enroachment on the husband's rights. But while there must be no nonsense

or misunderstanding on this point, yet a husband is a cad who is not, as Cobbett says he himself was, —ever alert to do a kindness to his wife; and he is a fool if he does not frequently seek his wife's advice.

A delicate taste will pass with relief from Cobbett to contemplate the early Victorian ideal of female beauty and character. Cobbett rose to be a famous man, but his way of thinking reminds one that he came of hard-headed peasant stock. The Victorian ideal sprang from classes with more time for sentimental fripperies. The conception was, of course, not entirely new. Indeed, it was substantially like Richardson's. But it has more sham refinement and a larger dose of sentiment. Literature, especially poetry, often affords an escape from ugly realities. If you cannot have decency in life it is pleasant to have it in books. The grossness of English society during the Regency led to the sentimental glorification of women. Women are presented as they wished to be thought of or as men wished to think them. A poem entitled "Woman" (1810) gives an early statement of the ideal. It contrasts man's magnificent daring and terrible strength with the delicacy and timidity of his tender mate. Here is the picture of what the author calls "the bearded kind":

Man, from those moments, when his infant age
Cried for the moon, ambitious aims engage,
One world subdued, more worlds he wishes given,
He piles his impious tower to clamber heaven;
Scoops cities under earth; erects his home
On mountains of wild surges, vales of foam;
Soars air, and high above the thunder runs,
Now flaked with sleet, now reddened under suns.
Even in his pastime, man his soul reveals;
Raised with carousing shout, his goblet reels,
Now from his chase imperial lions fly,
And now he stakes a princedom on a die;
What would he more? The consecrated game
Of murder must transmit his epic name,
Some Empire tempts him: at his stern command
An armed cloud hails iron o'er the land.
Earth thunders underneath the ponderous tread,
Son slaughters sire, the dying stab the dead.
The vallies roar, that loved a warbling mood,
Their mutilated lilies float on blood;
And corpses sicken streams, and towns expire,
And color the nocturnal clouds with fire,
Last, vultures pounce upon the finished strife,
And dabble in the plash of human life.

And here is the partner of his cares, "the blushing kind":

But the meek female, far from war removes,
Girt with the graces and endearing loves.
To rear the life we destine to destroy,
To bind the wound we plant, is her employ.
Her rapine is to press from healing bud,
Or healthful herb, the vegetable blood;
Her answer, at the martial blast abhorred,
Harmonic noise along the warbling chord. .....
To her belong light roundelay, and reel,
To her the crackling hearth and humming wheel;
(Sounds of content!) to her the milky kine,
And Peace, O Woman, gentle Peace is thine!

Both Thackeray and Dickens have drawn women intended to embody this ideal. Agnes Wickfield, the "good angel" of David Copperfield, is one example. Another is Helen Pendennis. The emotion of Thackeray and Dickens

in contemplating such ladies is perfectly sincere. Thackeray, we are told, shed tears when describing the death of Helen Pendennis. That we have no trouble in reading the passage dry-eyed is, let us hope, not because of callousness; the fault is not in us but in Mrs. Pendennis.

"I think it is not national prejudice which makes me believe that a high-bred English lady is the most complete of all heaven's subjects in this world. In whom else do you see so much grace and so much virtue; so much faith and so much tenderness; with such a perfect refinement and chastity? .....Women in whose angelical natures there is something awful as well as beautiful to contemplate; at whose feet the wildest and fiercest of us must fall down and humble ourselves, in admiration of that adorable purity which never seems to do or to think wrong."

Mrs. Pendennis, who inspired this outburst, has more heart than head. A little less refinement and a little more intelligence would be an improvement. Amelia Sedley, who is very much the same, would have been less like a piece of ornamental wax work if she had been a little more like Becky Sharp.

The idea that only as man's gentle dependant could woman find a successful life persisted far into the 19th century. And after all what other career except marriage was open? Most other roads were barred to woman by her lack of education and by the strong prejudice against unladylike occupations. Marriage was almost the only profession which was thoroughly respectable and yet required no training.

The discussion of woman's education went on side by side with the discussion of her wifely duties. And men, having debarred her from a decent education naturally sneered at her ignorance. "As divines say," wrote Swift, "that some people take more pains to be damned than it would cost them to be saved; so your sex employ more thought, memory and application to be fools than would serve to make them wise and useful.....It is a little hard that not one gentleman's daughter in a thousand should be brought to read or understand her own natural tongue or to be judge of the easiest books that are written in it".

The extreme masculine view was that woman should be trained in household duties and in nothing else. Instead of song and music let them learn cookery and laundry". At the most, her education should comprise only accomplishments such as dancing, music and French. She should not meddle with serious matters fit only for the mind of man and beyond her power. If she could master them they would destroy her charm. When Mary Wollstonecraft, at the end of the eighteenth century, urged that women should be trained as rational companions for men and not as playthings, she and her few allies were regarded with horror and amazement. Horace Walpole, in his pleasant way, called her a "hyena in petticoats". This hostility to a sound education for women broke down slowly in the course of the nineteenth century. Ruskin, in the 60's, was putting forward startling economic ideas, but there was nothing very new or disturbing in his ideas about women. Man, in his view, is the doer, the creator, the discoverer, the defender. To him belong daring adventures and bold speculations, but woman enters no contest and is protected from all dangers and temptations. While man does his rough work in the world, she presides over a sweetly ordered home and reads the "Angel in the House". Her education should comprise all such knowledge as may enable her to understand and even aid the work of man. Nearly half a century later, Mr. Wells' Ann Veronica was met by this attitude when she was told that the study of biology was "unwomanly" and that it would "unsex" her, whatever that means.

With her education thus limited what career was open to the unmarried woman? She might remain as a hanger-on in the household of a married brother or sister. Such sad figures are common in eighteenth and nineteenth century fiction, and are usually treated with satire or ridicule. It is, of course, assumed that none of them are single from choice.

From such humiliating dependence, she might escape by becoming a governess. It was hardly a change for the better. Tom Pinch's sister in "Martin Chuzzlewit" is a fair representative of these sufferers. "'Visitors for Miss Pinch!" said the footman. He must have been an ingenious young man, for he said it very cleverly: with a nice discrimination between the cold respect with which he would have announced visitors to the family, and the warm personal interest with which he would have announced visitors to the cook." The woman, married or single, who took up public work, was considered fair game for the satirist. Mrs. Jellyby in "Bleak House" devoted herself wholly to public matters, and especially to Africa where she was interested in the cultivation of the coffee berry and the conversion of the natives. She seemed, Dickens says, to be able to see nothing nearer than Africa—at any rate, not her neglected children and her long-suffering husband. "My dear," said Mr. Jellyby, to his eldest daughter just before her marriage, "my dear, never have a mission."

The revolt against this "bondage of frivolity, dollhood and imbecility", as Carlyle called it, gradually makes itself felt after 1850. About 1880 it becomes really vigorous. The causes of the change, social, economic and political forces, lay outside of literature, but affected it. Books, in their turn, not only portrayed the movement, but helped it forward. If the old order of things had been upheld by the prejudices of men, men were now the first to attack the barriers which kept women from free self-expression. Many gallant pens wrote in the cause: J. S. Mill, Meredith, Browning, George Gissing, all bore a hand.

Meredith is one of the clearest headed of these writers. Some of his pages on women are as tonic as mountain air or spring water. He is the declared foe of sentimentalism which to him is a kind of soft-hearted sensuality. If we are to judge our society by its treatment of women, we shall find that we have disguised but not outgrown our primitive male savagery. Men are grossly oriental in demanding that women should come to them with a dainty external purity, like the bloom on delicate fruit. The ornamental whiteness of a wax work sex is more highly prized than moral and intellectual strength. While men are still so near the original savage, while women are content to meet men's demands, marriage will remain what it is, instead of being what it might be, a high sort of comradeship, implying a living and frank exchange of the best thought and feeling of both man and woman.

These ideas run through several of Meredith's novels. Nowhere are they more clearly seen than in "The Egoist". Sir Willoughby Patterne wished his betrothed to come to him in cloistral purity. He did not approve of young women who run about the world nibbling and nibbled at. He wished his bride to have the wondering innocence of a young bird just free of its egg shell. He thought he had found his ideal in Clara Middleton. She reminded him of fresh gathered morning fruit in a basket. As his wife she would be placed in an enclosed and fortified bower where the noise and ugliness and conflict of the world should not intrude. Gradually this conception of life, which Sir Willoughby explains to Clara with loving enthusiasm, comes to offend the girl. She begins to dread the life which will be hers as Lady Patterne. After a couple of unsuccessful attempts she breaks through the silken fetters which

bind her and wins her liberty.

Clara Middleton realized the dangers of her position in time and escaped. But some of Meredith's heroines are not so lucky. Diana of the Crossways has to suffer at the hands of a churlish sour husband before she discovers that while "men may have rounded Seraglio Point, they have not yet doubled Cape Turk". Her freedom comes only with the death of her husband. The heroine of "Lord Ormont and his Aminta" escapes from a selfish husband by flight. Carinthia, the exquisite heroine of a hopeless book, "The Amazing Marriage", is brutally deserted by her husband. When he comes to see her priceless worth and sues for reacceptance, he is refused with brief dignity.

The rebels in Mr. Wells's novels have fewer hesitations and misgivings in their fight for freedom than Meredith's women. The mere lapse of time partially accounts for this difference. Most of his ideas about marriage can be found in Meredith, but of course Mr. Wells writes as if they had never occurred to anybody before.

Ann Veronica is one of the liveliest of these young persons. Her father wishes her, now that schooldays are over, to live quietly at home with her sister, until a desirable suitor turns up. But Ann wants to find out about things generally and especially about biology. Home becomes intolerable, she runs away to London and is entreated to return in vain. She borrows forty pounds from a business man who draws certain inferences; but when he makes love to her Ann nearly kills him by jiu jitsu. Disgusted with her glimpse of the ugly side of life she joins the suffragettes and is sent to jail for a month. On coming out she patches up a peace with her father. She is to live at home, but is allowed to go on with biology. She falls in love with the demonstrator, who is a married man though separated from his wife, declares her feelings to him, and goes with him to Switzerland. They have, however, no objections to being married and when circumstances allow they go through the ceremony. In the end Ann and her father are reconciled. Indeed she and her husband come to see so clearly the limitations of the older generation that they make gracious allowances. There is something a little offensive in the way Ann Veronica comes to regard her father as a rather insignificant person, with doubtful table manners and limited intelligence.

"I would rather," said a dignitary of the Church of England, "send my daughter to a house where diphtheria was raging, than expose her to a more terrible contamination by allowing her to read "Ann Veronica"." This is the kind of remark which helps to sell books.

Stanley Houghton's play "Hindle Wakes", first produced in 1912, may be taken as a last illustration of the change in ideas.

Fanny Hawthorn, a weaver at Daisy Bank Mill, goes off for a week end with Alan Jeffcote, the mill-owner's son. When she comes home her parents extort a confession from her and her father demands justice from old Jeffcote. Alan is ordered to marry the girl and consents. A meeting of the two families is held to arrange matters. But when the arrangements are about completed, it turns out Fanny has no intention of marrying Alan. "I made sure you wanted to marry me if you got the chance," says Alan.

"No fear," replies Fanny, "you're not good enough for me. The chap Fanny Hawthorn weds has got to be made of different stuff from you, my lad, ...You're not a fool altogether. But there's sommat lacking. You're not man enough for me. You're a nice lad, and I'm fond of you, but I couldn't ever marry you."

She has her own life to live and she's going to choose what it's to be.

This is different from Pamela, who jumps at the chance to marry her master. "God be ever more blessed and praised," she wrote on

her wedding day, "and make me not wholly unworthy of such a transcendent honor! and bless and reward the dear, dear, good gentleman who has thus exalted his unworthy servant and gives her a place which the greatest ladies would think themselves happy in!"

Mr. B., Richardson tells us, "thought fit" to marry Pamela. If Mr. B. had lived a couple of centuries later he might have found that the lady had something to say in the matter and that her eager acceptance could not be taken for granted. —R. K. Gordon.

News of the Graduates

Agnes Wilson

Miss Victoria Allen, B.A., '18, has returned to her home in Olds, Alberta. Since graduation at the University of Alberta, Miss Allen has taken post graduate work in Law at Chicago University where she received the degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence, and at Yale, of which institution she is a Doctor of Law.

A letter from Mrs. Palmer Anderson (nee Adelia Rorem), B.A., '19, from Peking, China, to Miss Frances Stubbs, gives the following information: Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Anderson travelled to China on the Empress of Russia reaching there on October 1, 1921. They are at present absorbed in learning the intricacies of the Chinese language, after which they intend to engage in missionary work under the auspices of the Lutheran Church. Their address is: North China Union Language School, Peking, China.

Mrs. W. F. Beamish (nee Klyne Moraw), B.A., '18, is living at Grand Valley, Ontario.

Mr. Ernest H. Buckingham, B.S.A., '21, is instructor and farm manager at the Vermilion Agricultural School, Vermilion, Alberta.

Miss Lillian Cobb, B.A., '18, is on the staff of the Lethbridge High School and she is this year completing her work extramurally for the degree of M.A. from the University of Alberta.

Mr. Alexander Cook, B.Sc. in Arts, '20, who is studying mathematics at Harvard University, has been appointed instructor in Mathematics for the current session.

Miss Kathleen Fergusson, B.A., '20, is at present engaged in teaching in the Claresholm High School, Claresholm, Alberta.

Mrs. J. D. Forbes (nee Carey Pheasey), B.A., '17, has returned from a visit to Scotland and is residing at 10633 124 Street, Edmonton.

Miss Elizabeth Fraser, B.A., '20, is a member of the Vermilion High School staff teaching English and Languages.

Mr. A. E. Hayes, B.A., '16, is in attendance at the University of Alberta registered as a partial graduate student.

Mr. James Ewart Jaffray, B.Sc., '16 and his bride are residing in Calgary where Mr. Jaffray is Inspecting Engineer in the Reclamation Service of the Department of Interior. His address is 513-8th Avenue West, Calgary.

Miss Bertha Lawrence who graduated in May 1921 with First Rank Honours in History has been awarded the scholarship offered by the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire for one year's study in any university in Great Britain. Miss Lawrence has not yet made a decision as between Oxford and London University, but in either case will continue her study in the field of History when she goes to England next October.

Mr. W. S. McDonald, B.Sc., '15 is at present employed as Engineer in the Dominion Water Power Branch of the Department of the Interior, Calgary, Alberta.

Miss Constance McFarland, B.A., '20, is school principal at Consort, Alberta.

Mr. Archibald MacGillivray, B.Sc in Mining Engineering, '21, and his wife (nee Miss Beulah Van

Buskirk), are living at Evansburg, Alberta, where Mr. MacGillivray is Superintendent of Mines.

Mr. Elmer McKittrick, B.Sc., is engaged in work in the Department of Physics, University of Alberta.

Miss Jeanette McIntosh, B.A., '21, is attending the McTavish Business College in Edmonton.

The following item taken from the Varsity "Gateway," will be of interest to Rollie's friends:—

"Rollie Michener, B.A., '20 is on the Oxford University Canadian hockey team. This team is composed, with one exception, of Canadians, and they have been making a "clean sweep" of all the games they have taken part in."

Mr. P. F. G. Morecombe, B.A., '21, who was vsiting in the city in January, gives his address as: 1507 Broad Street, Hartford, Connecticut.

Mrs. Robert Mundell (nee Miss A. L. MacLeod), B.A., '19, is residing at Lemberg, Saskatchewan.

Mr. Hiram E. Reed, B.Sc., '14, is living at Calgary, Alberta and is Director of Levelling with the Department of the Interior.

Mr. Charles F. Reilly, B.Sc., '20, is on the staff of the Western Canada College, Calgary.

Mr. Joseph F. Richardson, LL.B., '21, is practising Law with the firm of Sutherland and Richardson, Peace River, Alberta.

Mrs. Haines (nee Doris C. Smith), B.A., '18, is living in the St. Dunstan Apartments, Edmonton.

Mr. G. R. Stevens, B.A., '15, sends Christmas Greetings and good wishes for the New Year from Kingston, Jamaica, where he is Canadian Trade Commissioner.

Miss Frances Stubbs, B.A., '19, after a year spent at her home in Calgary, has returned to her position on the General Office staff of the University of Alberta.

Miss Hazel Tillotson, B.A., '20, is teaching a Primary Grade in Hillhurst Public School, Calgary.

Miss Georgina Thomson, B.A., '19, is teaching in the Central Collegiate Institute, Calgary, Alberta, and is pursuing, extra-murally, work for the degree of M.A. at the University of Alberta.

Mr. Harry J. Wilson, B.A., '15, was formally called to the Alberta Bar by Chief Justice Harvey on January 3, 1922.

The following graduates of the University of Alberta are at present taking the special Normal course which is being given in the Highlands School in Edmonton: Misses Ina Bissell, Wilda Blow, Agnes Fuog, Blanche Giffen, Mildred Hall, Avis Hibbard, Constance McLaughlin, Kathleen Terrill, Elizabeth Teviotdale and Mrs. Emil Skarin; Messrs. Sidney Bainbridge, G. Einarson, G. F. Hustler, J. E. Kirk, P. L. F. Riches, and G. Sillak.

Information as to the addresses of the following graduates would be much appreciated by the Alumni Recorder:

Joseph L. Jackson, B.A., '15, M. A., '16.
Miss Ethel Lake, M.A., '20.
L. H. Miller, LL.B., '14.
Edward C. Snider, B.A., '21.
Jessie C. Stewart, B.A., '18.

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HUGH E. STANTON, B.A. LL.B.,
Barrister, Solicitor and
Notary Public

Pelton, Archibald & Stanton
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EDMONTON, Alberta

Births, Marriages and Deaths

Births

FORBES—To Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Forbes, a daughter, Marion Jean, on October 7, 1921.

MORECOMBE—To Mr. and Mrs. P. F. G. Morecombe, a son, "Fred Junior," January, 1922, at Calgary.

Marriages

BEAMISH-MORAW—Dr. W. F. Beamish, a former University of Alberta student, to Miss Klyne Moraw, at Edmonton, Dec. 28, 1921.

JAFFRAY-McBAIN—James Ewart Jaffray, B.Sc., '16, to Miss Myrtle McBain of Edmonton, January 2, 1922.

MacGILLIVRAY-VanBUSKIRK — Archibald D. MacGillivray, B.Sc., in M.E., '21, to Miss Beulah Van Buskirk of Edmonton and former University of Alberta student, at the home of Mr. R. B. Bryden. Rev. Mr. J. W. Bainbridge performed the ceremony.

MUNDELL-MacLEOD — Robert Mundell to Miss Annie Louise MacLeod, August 3, 1921, at Plenty, Sask.

ODE TO PROGRESS

I.

Great Mover of the inmost scheme of things,
Divine Inspirer of man's noblest aim,
From Whom all Progress, all advancement springs.

Which through the throbbing world Thy course proclaim.
Thou Who didst raise th' Egyptian from the sand,
And gavest Grecian life immortal fame

With Culture fashioned by Thy mighty hand;
Thou Who before all peoples marchest on
O'er tortuous ways, and dost alone command

They follow where the guiding light has shone.
Whate'er the road, where'er the course is laid
E'en though in pain they traverse it alone.

Great Spirit, Who art roaming everywhere,
Show us Thy Garment and attend our Prayer.

II.

Thou Who from out the storm cloud send'st Thy fire
To quicken man's dull impulse toward the Right,
Thou Who dost rudely shake but to inspire

The Progress of the nations toward the light;
Send Fire and Earthquake in our dullest day,
Send raging tempest in our darkest night;

One spark—earthborn—of progress in our clay,
One spark—God given——from old Promethus' reed
Would make us Phoenix-like rise from decay,

Would fire our altars in our direst need
Of sacrifice and give us common strength
To follow o'er the paths thou has decreed.

Great Spirit, Who art working everywhere,,
Show us Thy vision and attend our prayer.

III.

Thou Who didst shape the mountains, so they stand
Memorials of upheavals from the earth;
Thou Who didst clothe the plains, and didst demand

Creation's Progress while that men had birth.
Achievements fashioned by Thy mighty power,
Securely stand, eternal in their worth;

Man only calculates from hour to hour,
Grasps no great consequence beyond his day,
What are his painted palace, keep and tower.

But habitations waiting their decay;
In ruins now Rome's temples crumbling fall,
What can man build that will forever stay?

Eternal Spirit, permanent thou art
Some measure of Thy rule to us impart.

IV.

Where Science moving with unwearied care,
Compels both earth and sky to yield their lore,
And stumbles o'er the ancient ruins, where

Thy Finger traced the road long since before;
Where Art from out an ancient chequered dream
Brings deeper thought than what was dreamt of yore

And moving on from vision's stained beam,
To radiance of the Truth in clearest light;
Where man leaps upward from the things that seem

To Thought that flashes in his earnest sight,
There, Spirit Thou art chained in man's domain
And daylight comes as Progress, after night.

Eternal Spirit, permanent Thou art,
Some measure of Thy rule to us impart.

—H. R. Leaver.

Persistance

A most unique method of announcing success in the finals is told in the "Vancouver Daily World" of May 13th last.

"Sorrow Vanquished: Labor Ended: Jordan Passed." This Biblical message, bearing the signature of Mr. Stanley Mathews, registrar of the University of British Columbia, was intended as the sequel to one of the most human of the many human dramas concealed in the dry announcements of the University results. It was addressed to the Rev. T. H. Wright, pioneer Methodist minister of British Columbia, now stationed at Golden, and it was designed to bring him post-haste to Vancouver to receive the red-trim-

med hood of the Bachelor of Arts.

Age being by no means a matter of years, Mr. Wright was one of the youngest and proudest of the hundred and thirty-nine members of the Graduating Class who bowed before the Chancellor at Convocation yesterday afternoon. And to him was accorded the greatest measure of applause as he stepped from the platform.

With a charge at Golden, Mr. Wright could not attend lectures last year, but he tried the examinations and waited anxiously for the results. He had arranged with the Registrar to send him one of two telegrams when the lists were made known. The first as given above would signal success. The second showed the indomitable determination of the veteran pastor, for it was to have read: "There's one more river to cross." Fortunately, it was not necessary to send it."

Mr. Wright is to receive the B.A. ad eundem from the University of Alberta next spring and in the meantime is pursuing work towards his B.D. Additional interest in the eyes of Albertans attaches to Mr. Wright, as he is the father of Lieut. Douglas Archibald Wright of the Princess Patricias who was killed at the Battle of Amiens, August 12, 1918, and was well known to many of our graduates who served with that famous unit.

"Mr. Waddington of Wyck"

by May Sinclair

In Horation Byssche Waddington of Wyck, May Sinclair has given us a portrait of a rather unusual type of English country gentleman. In many respects he is not at all a rare specimen, for in sheer bulk of body, abounding health, and a fussy sort of energy, he is reminiscent of many robust, apple-cheeked country squires one has met in Surrey homes or riding over the Sussex downs. But your English country gentleman, though arrogant and amazingly complacent is not a cad, and Horatio Bysshe Waddington of Wyck is such an insufferable snob and is so wholeheartedly selfish that without apparently meaning to, he does caddish things.

Miss Sinclair has an almost uncanny skill in character analysis, and she keeps at Mr. Waddington right through her book as though she would say to her reader: "I'm going to make you see this man as I see him—heavy, stupid, vain, with a few good instincts so completely submerged in an amazing self-conceit that if they appear at all it is only for a moment to be nursed in a mood of self justification."

Mrs. Waddington is a delightful type—a woman with a sense of humor so keen that she manages to be amused at her husband's intrigue with another woman because she recognizes it as just another example of his colossal vanity and his desire to appear youthful.

Everybody laughs at Mr. Waddington, even his son; that he is quite unaware of the amusement he causes goes without saying. He takes himself very seriously. The book he is writing, his "League for Liberty"; his manor and gardens all are a part of the tremendous Mr. Waddington of Wyck.

One feels that Miss Sinclair has overdone the thing a bit when she brings the poor old soul down in a final crash of absurdity by having him bring home from London several suits of violent silk pyjamas in preparation for an elopement with his attractive secretary, whom he fondly imagines to be in love with himself. At any rate, Miss Sinclair enjoys herself thor-

oughly in this book; she is having the time of her life with Mr. Waddington. She plays with him as a cat plays with a mouse, knocking him about and pouncing upon him each time from a different angle. Even a serious illness is used to show the poor man up, and perhaps the cleverest bit in the book is the way in which Miss Sinclair makes Mr. Waddington enjoy his illness. Without effort on his own part, he has suddenly become the centre of interest in the house and in the community. People tiptoe about, all whispers about his condition. He hears the sobs and anxious consultations and glows with satisfaction because he occupies the very centre of the stage. Even the thought of death is pleasant as he contemplates the dreadful loss to society.

But after all, nobody takes Mr. Waddington seriously. Miss Sinclair does not, his wife does not, so why should we? The book is an exceedingly clever satire somewhat over-done but full of interest to the last page.

—E. A. Corbett.

CLASS '12

The members of the graduating class of 1912 will celebrate the second quinquennial anniversary of their graduation about Convocation time. Plans for a dinner at the Macdonald Hotel are being arranged by a local committee. Further information may be obtained upon application to Mrs. E. T. Mitchell, Department of Mathematics, University of Alberta.

Sparks from the Anvil of the Treasurer

The year of 1921 is now a matter of record with the Historian. What has the Alumni Association achieved? Not so much as we wished and not so much as we would have accomplished had we been favoured with a two dollar remittance from each of our members. However this is the third edition of "The Trail," and we hope that you will assist us in making the publication a medium of news and information. Our request for letters has met with a good response. So, now let us recall to you some dear old friends, who, perhaps, are out of your thoughts but not forgotten.

If you would like a friend to receive "The Trail" regularly send in the name and address and a postal note for One Dollar for a year's subscription. (Three issues).

First of all we will shake hands with Alfred T. Barr, B.D., now of Hartford School of Religious Pedagogy and formerly of Robertson College.

H. A. Kostash writes a very brief letter from Smoky Lake, without giving us any information whatever concerning his adventures.

Miss Ruth Williams gives 29-2nd St., S. W., Medicine Hat as her present address.

Miss Grace H. Duncan is spreading the gospel of higher education at Trochu, Alberta.

And here is W. S. McDonald, who despite the fact that he is at McLeod, is, as of yore, wont to

burst into poetry. He writes as follows:—

"Dear Sir or Madam:

It is almost three months now since there fluttered from my mail a sort of an intellectual raven, which after the above salutation began to harangue on some financial subject or other, ending with the refrain "Two dollars you owe" and frequently since have those raucous notes broken in upon abstruse deduction or philosophical contemplation.

Finally in desperation I consulted the Sybillene mysteries who have decreed that in order to be rid of this discordant chant I must enclose a two dollar bill in an envelope, at the hour when the day is dying, in the darkness, wherein no eye may observe. It is my purpose to do so in order that my future may be merry and happy—

And even as I have done this strange thing, there cometh out of the darkness as of a raven singing wondrously sweet,

And you will see the Trail—
You have paid your two dollars
You have paid your two dollars
To Mr. Mothersill.

And that is how I am addressing this letter to you. Same as ever down here. Same job, same life, same looking for a wife. That's me.—W. S. McDonald.

The truth will out. This raven, the symbol of despair, belongs to the Treasurer. It is quite true that the bird has but one song which was:—

"Caught from his unhappy master
whom unmerciful disaster
Followed fast and followed faster
till his songs one burden bore,
Till the dirges of his hope that
melancholy burden bore."

The raven then proceeded to Calgary and picked two bones from the carcass of Charlie Reilly, and returning via Edmonton performed a similar operation on another past president of the Union in the person of Roy C. Jackson.

And now we have with us Dr. W. F. Seyer of the University of B. C. What would you give for a ring side where you could hear another argument between Bill and R. J. Gaunt on the origin of man.

Our next guest of honour is Gordon L. Kidd, mining engineer and geologist, and the man who beat the first syllable into and the second syllable out of Drumheller. He writes as follows:

Dear J. D.—Am enclosing P. O. for $3.00. I received the Trail O.K., and hope to be able to widen it out enough to take a Ford at least. At the present it is scarcely wide enough for a perambulator. By the way, between buying Fords and perambulators, I am too poor to build trails of any kind, etc.—Gordon L. Kidd.

Gordon's unfortunate fate seems

If Anyone Has—

Killed a pig,
Shot his wife,
Got married,
Borrowed a stamp,
Made a speech,
Lost his job,
Bought a Ford,
Robbed a bank,
Sold a dog,
Lost his wallet,
Gone fishing,
Broken his neck,
Bought a house,

Committed suicide,
Shot a cat,
Been away,
Come back home,
Moved his office,
Taken a vacation,
Been in a fight,
Got licked,
Been arrested,
Got rich,
Made a bad bet,
IT'S NEWS—

Send it to the Editor.

(Adapted from the University of (Toronto Monthly)

to have been that he has missed the raven only to be overwhelmed by the Stork.

One of our members writes in January to say that she is exceedingly sorry to have delayed so long before sending in her two dollars. How about ye, who by this time must have "hanged your harps upon the willows and wept" because of your procrastination ten times as great.

Our old friend A. E. White is now practising law with the firm of Williams, Walsh, McKim and Housser, of Vancouver.

John J. Kelly, L.L.B., is practising law at Oyen, Alberta, and doubtless, he will be glad to see any graduates who may be in that district.

We note by the press dispatches that T. W. Lawler was elected secretary of the Board of Trade at Spirit River.

Rev. Wm. Forshaw writes us from the Union churches of Brooks and Duchess. He also says something about Empress. It sounds as though Bill has established himself in an aristocratic community.

E. L. Whittaker of Vegreville says he intends to keep up his membership even if he is reduced to "hawking" the family plate. Why shouldn't he? A queen did the same thing and discovered America.

But speaking of family plate that reminds us that the young ladies will be interested to know that when Ted Kane makes a call he is now in the habit of lending a hand to wash the after dinner dishes.

That is all we have to say, excepting this—if you won't send in your two dollars, then write us a letter and tell us why you won't send it. If you do not feel equal to such a task, why do something. Try Tanlac or anything at all but let us hera from you.

J. D. O. MOTHERSILL,
Treasurer,
Room 900, MacLeod Bldg.,
Edmonton, Alta.

NEWS of the ALUMNI
does not
GROW on TREES

IF you neglect to send in news about yourself and others—The Trail becomes that much less interesting. We all want to hear about You.

News items should be addressed to
D. J. Teviotdale,
Editor, "The Trail,
University of Alberta,
Edmonton South,
Alberta.

The UNIVERSITY of ALBERTA

1922 — SESSION — 1923

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